

AFTER MANY YEARS.

When pretty Hester Warren married Ezra Banks, who was twenty years older than she, and a shy, silent man, out of touch with village life, everybody said that she made a mistake that she would soon regret. Yet, though village eyes kept keener watch upon them, village prophecy was for once at fault. Hester's girlish beauty changed into comfortable middle-aged comeliness, and Ezra grew stiff and rheumatic, yet their devotion to each other was unchanged; indeed, after Nannie, their only child, married and left home, it seemed as if the pages of life had blown back for them and they were once more lovers, and the world was for them alone.

That was before Ezra had typhoid fever. Through his long illness, his wife nursed him tenderly, but he came from it a broken-down old man, with his ears forever sealed to all the common sounds to which his life had been set. He was slow in realizing this, but one day as he lay watching his wife and the doctor, the knowledge broke harshly upon him. He could see his wife's lips move as she smoothed the bed with her soft, wrinkled hand, but he could hear no word. Then he turned his dull eyes, with a pitiful look of pain darkening them, toward the doctor. He, too, was speaking, but the deaf ears could catch no sound. His weak, peevish voice jarred upon her talk.

"Why don't ye speak so's I can hear ye, stid o' mumbling so?"

His wife started, and then cast a quick imploring glance at the doctor. She leaned down over the bed; her face was in the shadow and her husband could not see her eyes.

"Do ye hear me now, dear?"

The words reached him faintly, and from a distance. He struggled with the sounds a minute or two before they resolved themselves into words.

"Of course I hear ye," he said fretfully, "only why don't ye speak up? I ain't so sick, be I?"

The words were a little clearer now, though still far off.

"Ye have been very sick, but are getting better fast. It has to be quiet for ye, ye know, dear, but ye will soon be up now."

The old man shut his eyes wearily; the effort had been a heavy one for him. His wife turned to the doctor, her eyes shining through her tears.

"I can make him hear," she cried.

"I knew I could. I didn't believe Ezra could get where he couldn't hear me. And he needn't ever know now."

The doctor looked at her and said nothing. He was a young man, and it seemed very pitiful to him.

But he had not understood the old man's strong constitution. In a few weeks he was about again, as well as ever, apparently, save for the sealed ears. His wife chattered to him in her old fashion, and kept out of sight the medicines she took for her strained voice; she cautioned the neighbors who came to see him, and thought that he did not know. But she was mistaken; there were other sounds—many of them—that had been woven into a life of nearly seventy years, and in place of these there was a great vacant stillness; and he knew all.

One afternoon she found him sitting in the low wooden chair in the kitchen, studying his old twisted hands. He gave her a tremulous smile as she came in.

"I'm most broken up, Hester," he said.

"Don't!" she cried, "don't Ezra—I can't bear it! We're both getting older, but that's all 'tis."

He shook his head sadly.

"No, tain't, Hester—I've been a-seeing it for a long time. You're young yet—you can see and hear just as you used, but—I'm an old man, Hester. You've been a good girl, and we've had a happy life together, but I didn't calculate for ye to be tied up to an old man. I've got to thinking about it lately, and sometimes I think folks was right and it hadn't order been."

The woman listened and a great pain seemed to beat up in her throat and choke her voice. She leaned over and put her trembling hands on his.

"Ezra," she cried, and the appeal in her voice carried it with clear distinctness to him. "Ezra, have I ever said or done a thing to make ye feel so?"

"God knows ye haven't, Hester," he said earnestly.

"And Ezra, if anything should happen to me—if I should be sick or helpless—would ye love me less? Would ye?"

A change came over the old man; it seemed for an instant that the face of his youth looked back at her.

"If it wasn't for your suffering, Hester, I wish you could see," he said almost passionately.

He rose stiffly and stood with his arm around her, looking down the road. It was toward nightfall, and the valley was full of shadows, while above the hills floated soft gray clouds—the dead sunset. And even as they looked a sudden thrill and flush came across these, and the valley was filled with the glory of the afterglow, and the two old figures stood silent in the midst of the golden light.

It was a few weeks after this that Hester caught a severe cold. She was in bed for several days, and Nannie had her husband and child to care for, and her mother would not let her stay long.

"They'll be needing you—I can get along now," she said.

"I guess they can get along without me a little while longer," answered Nannie.

"What say?"

Nannie looked alarmed; she raised

her voice and spoke with careful emphasis:

"I guess—they can get along—without me a little while," she replied.

Her mother nodded.

"I said it had been quite a while," she said. "I'm glad you're going, Nannie, though we shall miss you so." Nannie's face filled with a pitiful tenderness. Her mother looked up suddenly and noticed, and a strange expression came into her eyes. She spoke with curious eagerness.

"Nannie," she said, "tell me true—don't I hear as I used to?"

Nannie's face flushed. With a sudden impulsive gesture she threw her arms about her mother, sobbing bitterly. But in her mother's eyes the strange expression grew in to glad light.

"Don't feel so, Nannie," she said. "I—I guess I'm almost glad. I'm going to tell your father."

Nannie went home the next day sorely against her will. She told her husband that it almost broke her heart to think of them so; if it wasn't for little Nannie she would go back there and stay, but she couldn't take the child—it might hurt her throat seriously to have to shout to them. Then she caught Nannie up and kissed her again and again; she wondered how she could live if she couldn't hear that baby voice. She was troubled too, for the child had a delicate throat and she dared not take her often to see the old folks—and they would miss her so!

So the winter passed and the summer, and then quite suddenly, one night when the earth was lying hushed and silent under a soft fall of snow, the old man passed from the silence of his life into the greater silence that is beyond the reach of human voice.

The neighbors, for miles around came to the funeral, and the house was full of grave, decorous whispers, broken strangely when any one spoke to the wife. She was pale and silent; only once did she speak of anything that she wanted done, and then she called Nannie hesitatingly.

"Tell him I don't want him to speak so's I can hear. It—it wouldn't seem proper, somehow. It won't make any difference to Ezra now, and I—she faltered a moment, and tender light came into the faded blue eyes—"I guess he can't say anything about my husband that I don't know a hundred times better than him."

"I'll tell him, mother," said Nannie, gently.

Her mother spoke slowly, choosing her words. "And tell him," she said, "that we've lived together thirty years, and it don't seem more than thirty weeks as I look back. And tell him that in it all was never an angry word, never anything but a love I can't speak of, and tell him," she was crying a little now, but her face was still touched with the wonderful light, "tell him that the only thing I'm sorry for now that there wasn't more I could do to show my love for my husband."

"I will tell him all," said Nannie.

That was a strange funeral. The neighbors spoke of it afterwards. The still figure that sat dead to the words of tender healing spoken by the minister seemed to lend an element of mystery to the scene, and the contrast between the darkened room and the brilliant sparkling world outside flashed upon their eyes like a miracle.

"Nannie means all right," Mrs. Tarbox said, smoothing her black dress, "but she hasn't time to set down and make a work of entertaining her mother."

"'Tis so," answered Mrs. Slocum, "and Hester'll miss entertaining Ezra, too. 'Tain't as though she wasn't afflicted, either way. She's young and spry enough yet, but it seems most as if it's no use."

"I shall sort o' miss hearing them summer evenings," said her friend.

"We're so near, you know—it seemed almost like company."

"I guess we'll all feel bad to see the house shut up," responded Mrs. Slocum, her voice full of the solemnity of the occasion.

And Mrs. Banks, all unconscious of the talk, was being driven over to Nannie's. She was so quiet that her daughter did not disturb her.

"I don't feel as if I knew what to say to her, though she is my mother," she whispered to her husband.

They helped her tenderly into the house and Nannie put her into the easiest chair. From the next room a baby voice broke in upon them.

"Mamma, can I see dramma? Nannie wants to see dramma!"

Nannie was hurrying to the door when a voice stopped her.

"Let me have Nannie, please—it's so long since I have!"

Nannie stopped at the door, a great wonder in her eyes.

"Why, mother!" she exclaimed.

Her mother looked up at her with a tremulous smile.

"Yes, I know. I meant to tell you before, but I couldn't, somehow. I've heard all the time; I was only deaf a day or two from cold. I thought I really was at first, then I kept it up, because it comforted—him—somehow. He'd tell he was old and breaking down, you know, but when I did, too, he felt better and cheered right up. There was only one thing—I did want the baby so! And it seemed as if 'twould break my heart when she did come to me to answer her, and have her strain her little voice to make me hear!"

"And you kept it up all these months?" said Nannie in hushed tones.

Her mother looked up; she was holding little Nannie with eager, trembling hands, and it almost seemed as if the golden baby head reflected a wonderful light upon her tired face.

"I guess when you've loved a man more than thirty years that isn't much to do," she said.

INDIAN MAGIC.

A Wonderful Tale of Illusion Which Dismayed the Beholder.

A correspondent writing from India regarding the theory that the jugglers perform their tricks by "will power," says: "During the course of the Indian Mutiny I made the acquaintance of one of these gentlemen of India, who tried to instruct me how to perform these tricks. He said it was all imaginary on the part of the spectators, as he simply willed that they should see those things. Yet I, in common with Western nations, was too animalized sensual and materialized by flesh eating and consumption of alcohol to retain or accept any deep spiritual teaching. The most exciting performance that he gave for my amusement was the converting of a bamboo stick into a native servant, who waited at table and supplied our wants.

"Afterward—in his absence—I tried it, and to my surprise the same mar was before me asking for instructions. I directed him to fill the chateaux in the veranda with water from the well in the compound. This he proceeded to do. When he had filled them all to overflowing, I requested him to stop. He however, took no notice of me, and went on stolidly bringing in the water, until, in my excited imagination it seemed that the bungalow would be washed away. Finding that I could not arrest or stop his movements, he passing through me as though I did not exist, I drew my sword and lay it wait for him. Making a slash, I apparently cut him in twain, when lo! there were two men bringing in the water, neither of whom could I restrain or prevent from doing so. I was completely out of my depth when I heard a quiet laugh behind me, and on turning I found it was my instructor, who held up his right hand and the two men disappeared, the stick resuming its place in the veranda, and to crown all there was not the slightest sign of any water having been brought in.

"I excitedly appealed to him for an explanation. He said that he had been present all the time, having willed that he should be invisible to me, and that I should imagine myself to see and do what I thought had taken place. In order to prove it, he asked me to step out into the compound and directed my attention to a huge cavern, which I knew was not there before. As I entered, a number of huge elephants and camels issued from it in a continuous stream, yet I could not touch one of them. They apparently passed over me as though I did not exist. He again raised his hand, and the cavern and animals disappeared, and there was no indication of any exodus of any kind."

Abducted by an Orang-Outang.

Numerous stories have been told of persons being abducted by orang-outangs, carried to their retreats and treated with the utmost politeness. In 1864 a young Bornean was missing and his friends concluded to ferret the mystery. Well-armed, they started to search through the jungles, and on the fifth day discovered on the bank of the Sakarang river the clothes and sword of their friend. Suddenly they heard a voice, and following the sound, discovered the missing fellow high up in a tree with an orang-outang by his side. A rifle shot brought the huge animal to the ground, when the happy man descended and told of his strange adventure.

He had been out hunting and had gone to the river to bathe. Upon returning he was seized by the arms by the animal and was compelled to follow it. They arrived at the foot of a certain tree, where the youth made a hasty but involuntary ascent to the top, where he found himself a prisoner in comfortable lodging. Five days he remained, his weird hostess graciously supplying him every day with fruits and vegetables and bringing water in a cocoanut shell.

Investigation has proved that such facts are indisputable. The conviction is also shared by St. John, the author of a book on Bornean travels.

Veteran's Stalwart Family.

Mexican Veteran Edwin Griffin, of Southwest Missouri, who was one of the attendants at the annual reunion in Jasper on Washington's Birthday, represented not only himself, but ten stalwart sons, ranging in age from forty-seven down to twenty-one, every one of whom is ready for duty, the gallant old hero declares, as was their father in his day. In maintaining the honor of their flag. Besides the ten boys Mr. Griffin numbers thirty-five grandchildren and five great-grandchildren among his descendants, a showing of which he is pardonably proud.

Oldest House in the United States.

The oldest house in America is in St. Augustine, Fla. In 1564 it was built by the monks of the Order of St. Francis, and the whole of the solid structure is composed of coquina, a combination of sea shells and mortar, which is almost totally indestructible. When Francis Drake sacked and burned the town this was the only house left in the trail of destruction. It has been purchased by the well-known antiquarian, J. W. Henderson, who will make it his winter residence.

Man Killed Twice.

A Belfast paper is responsible for stating that a man "was overtaken by a passenger train and killed; he was injured in a similar way about three years ago."

A Glacial Wall.

The front end of the great glacier of Alaska presents a wall 500 feet thick, and its breadth varies from three to ten miles, while its length is 150 miles.

DRUGGED AND ROBBED.

Two Cambridge Men Claim a Sad Experience at Five Fork Farm.

Lexington, Mass., April 7.—J. D. Gaffney and Harry Davis, proprietors of the Five Fork stock farm, near this place, are under arrest, charged with assault and robbery, the complainants being W. A. Haley and W. L. Mooney of Cambridge. The matter has just been called to the attention of the police, although nearly a week has elapsed since the affair took place.

Haley and Mooney claim that, after having been to the Five Fork farm upon invitation of Gaffney and Davis, to look at some horses, they were invited into the house, and in response to an invitation to drink partook of liquor which was drugged, and each was robbed of all the money he had.

Mooney states that after drinking the liquor he became unconscious, and when he recovered, found himself lying beside the road, nearly perishing from cold, badly injured about the head, and having lost \$28. Haley states that he also was unconscious for some time, but when he recovered he was lying on a sofa in the house, and \$21 which he had carried was missing.

Haley states that he at once made an effort to recover his money, but could obtain no satisfaction. Later the victims of the affair met in Cambridge and decided to make a united effort. They placed the case in the hands of the police. Gaffney and Davis were taken to Concord this morning for a hearing.

FIRE ALARM SOUNDED.

Citizens and Firemen of Marlboro In Search of Charles F. Murphy.

Marlboro, Mass., April 7.—Mayor Plunkett had the fire alarm sounded today to call the firemen and citizens together to join in the search for Charles F. Murphy, inspector of water meters, who had disappeared. Mr. Murphy left home last evening at 7:30 o'clock, accompanied by his dog, to hunt for foxes. He usually reached home by 10 o'clock, but last evening he failed to come back. Several friends, including the chief of police, and patrolmen made an ineffectual search.

This morning, the dog which Mr. Murphy had taken with him returned home, and as the anxiety for the man's safety increased, the general alarm was given. Mr. Murphy is 35 years old, and had been employed by the city since 1894. He was very popular and of exceptionally good habits.

During the forenoon the searchers discovered evidence that Murphy probably lost his life in Portsmouth. They succeeded in following the tracks of a man and a dog on to the ice, and the marks suddenly terminated at a hole recently broken. Mr. Murphy's hat was found nearby. Preparations were at once begun for dragging the pond.

PENSION CHANGES.

Names of New England Men and Women Added to the Roll.

Washington, April 7.—The following pension changes, resulting from the issue of March 27, are announced:

Maine—Original, Thomas K. Jones, Portland, \$12. Original, widows, etc., Ruth E. Dorr, Winterport, \$12; Salome P. Stubbs, Lewiston, \$8.

Vermont—Increase, Henry C. Bruce, Burke, \$12 to \$24. Original, widows, etc., minor of George Hubbard, Sheldon Springs, \$14; Mary Gilbert, Westfield, \$8.

Massachusetts—Original, Hiram Stanton, Chelsea, \$8; (special March 28) William V. Vaux, Chelsea, \$12. Increase, Charles H. Walker, New Bedford, \$6 to \$12; James Ives, Amesbury, \$10 to \$12. Original, widows, etc., Fannie C. Reed, Roxbury, \$8. War with Spain widows, etc., Mary Maguire, Boston, \$12.

Rhode Island—Original, Henry T. Rhoads, dead, Providence, \$12. Original, widows, etc., Sarah A. Horne, Providence, \$8.

Connecticut—Original, John Miles, dead, Hartford, \$8.

BLAZE AT PORTLAND.

Portland, Me., April 7.—At 12:30 o'clock today, noon, an alarm called the fire department to George C. Shaw's grocery store, near Congress square. A second alarm was sent in, and shortly the whole department was on the spot. Smoke poured from the street and surrounding buildings, so that it was difficult for the firemen to get near the seat of the trouble. The fire caught in the basement, under the pastry department, no one seems to know just how. It probably originated back of the ovens in which there was an ordinary fire.

NORSEMAN AT BOSTON.

Boston, April 7.—The Warren line steamer Norseman arrived in this harbor at 11 o'clock this morning, and was taken to Pier 6, Charlestown, for usual docking place. It had been proposed to take the boat to Simpson's dry dock, but it was found that it will be several weeks before she could be repaired there. It is now expected that the vessel will be temporarily patched up here and then sent to New York for permanent repairs.

BERLIN BRIEFS.

Berlin, April 7.—Emperor William received the United States ambassador, Mr. Andrew White, in audience yesterday. It is rumored that Dr. O. Schmidt-Lenz, German minister at Caracas, Venezuela, and Dr. Stuebel, the German general at Shanghai, have been appointed German commissioners for Germany. Both Dr. Schmidt and Dr. Stuebel were formerly in Samoa.

GALE ON IRISH COAST.

London, April 7.—A heavy storm which is sweeping across the channel is delaying the steamboat service between Great Britain and the continent. A number of fishing smacks have been wrecked and others are missing. A fierce gale is also sweeping the Irish coast, causing considerable destruction to property.

WEALTHY MAN DEAD.

Jamestown, N. Y., April 7.—James B. Patterson, banker, manufacturer and real-estate operator, and one of the wealthiest men in western New York, died suddenly this morning.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

Rev. L. H. Thayer, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school: a chapel at 12:00 m. Young people's meeting at 6:45 p. m. Vesper service at 7:30. All are welcome.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

Rev. George W. Gile, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school in the chapel at 12:00 m. Prayer meetings Tuesdays and Fridays at 7:45 p. m. All are invited.

FREEMAN BAPTIST CHURCH.

Rev. Robert L. Dunton, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 11:45 a. m. Junior Christian Endeavor meeting at 3:00 p. m. Prayer meeting at 7:30 p. m. Christian Endeavor meeting Tuesday evening at 7:30. Prayer and social meeting Friday evening.

OLD ST. JOHN'S CHURCH—EPISCOPAL.

Church hill, Rev. Henry E. Hovey, rector. Sunday, at 10:30 a. m. Morning prayer, litany and sermon. Holy communion, first Sunday in every month and the greater festivals, 12:00 m. Holy days, 8:30 a. m. Evensong, weekdays, 3:00 p. m. Fridays, Ember days, in chapel at 5:00 p. m. Parish Sunday school in chapel at 3:00 p. m. At the evensong service, both in church and chapel, the seats are free. At all the services strangers are cordially welcomed and provided for.

CHRIST CHURCH—EPISCOPAL.

Madison street, Rev. Austin street, Rev. Charles LeV. Brine, rector. On Sundays, holy communion at 7:30, matins or holy communion at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 12:00 m. Evensong, weekdays, 3:00 p. m. On week days, matins daily at 9:00 a. m., evensong (daily) at 5:00, on Fridays, evensong at 7:30 p. m. Holy communion, Thursday at 7:30 a. m. On holy days, holy communion at 7:30, matins at 9:00 a. m., evensong at 7:30 p. m. Seats free and unappropriated. Good music. All welcome.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

State street, Rev. Wm. Warren, pastor. Morning prayer at 10:00. Preaching service 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 12:00 m. Epworth League meeting at 6:00 p. m. Prayer meeting at 7:30 p. m. All are cordially invited.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

Court street, Rev. Myron Tyler, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00 m. Young people's meeting at 6:30 p. m. Evening service at 7:30. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting on Tuesday evening and prayer meeting on Friday evening at 7:30. All are welcome.

CHURCH OF CHRIST—UNIVERSALIST.

Pleasant street, corner Jenkins avenue. No pastor. Morning prayer and sermon at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00 m. Administration of the holy sacrament the first Sunday in the month at 11:45 a. m. Good music. Y. P. C. U. meetings every Sunday evening at 6:30 in the vestry. Strangers are especially welcome.

UNITARIAN CHURCH.

Rev. Alfred Gooding, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at 8:00 p. m. All are invited.

ADVENT CHURCH.

C. M. Seasmans, pastor. Social service at 10:30 a. m. Preaching at 2:45 and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12:00 m. Loyal Workers meeting at 6:00 p. m. Prayer service at 7:15 p. m. All are invited.

CHURCH OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION.

Rev. Eugene M. O'Callaghan, pastor. Services at 8:30 and 10:30 a. m. Vespers at 3:00 p. m.

PEOPLE'S MISSION.

South ward room. Rev. A. W. Adams, pastor. Sunday school at 3:00 p. m. Praise meeting at 7:30 p. m. Preaching at 8:30 p. m. Praise and prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 8:00. Cottage meeting on Friday evening at 8:00. The public are cordially invited to attend these services, which are free to all.

Y. M. C. A.

Association rooms open from 9:00 to 10:30 a. m. and from 1:00 to 6:00 p. m. Men's meeting at 4:00 p. m. Open week days from 9:00 a. m. to 10:00 p. m.

SALVATION ARMY.

Meetings will be held all day in the hall on Market street. Hall drill at 7:30 a. m. Holiness meeting at 10:00 a. m. Free and easy at 3:00 p. m. Salvation meeting at 8:00 p. m.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH, KITTERY.

Rev. E. W. Kennison, pastor. Preaching at 10:45 a. m. Sunday school at 12:00 m. Prayer meeting at 7:00 p. m.

SECOND METHODIST CHURCH, KITTERY.

Rev. D. F. Faulkner, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 12:00 m. Epworth League meeting at 6:00 p. m. Evening service at 7:00. All are cordially invited.

SECOND CHRISTIAN CHURCH, KITTERY.

Rev. J. G. Dutton, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 11:45 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6:00 p. m. Prayer meeting at 7:00 p. m. All are welcome.


ADVENT CHRISTIAN CHURCH, SOUTH ELIOT.

Rev. Geo. W. Brown, pastor. Sunday school at 10:00 a. m. Prayer meeting at 11:30 a. m. Preaching at 2:00 day 7:30 p. m. All are welcome.

SECOND METHODIST CHURCH, SOUTH ELIOT.

Rev. E. W. Kennison, pastor. Sunday school at 1:00 p. m. Preaching at 2:00 p. m. Prayer meeting at 7:30 p. m.

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PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

NOTICE.

PERSONS having night soil to be removed to the city dump will have their orders renewed by leaving them at the City Hall.

BOSTON & NEW YORK

PORTSMOUTH BRANCH

(Winter Arrangement, Oct. 1, 1900)

Leave the following stations for New York:

Coast and intermediate stations—
Portsmouth, 8:30 a. m., 11:10 a. m., 1:30 p. m., 3:30 p. m., 5:30 p. m., 7:30 p. m.
Greenland Village, 8:30 a. m., 11:10 a. m., 1:30 p. m., 3:30 p. m., 5:30 p. m., 7:30 p. m.
Rochester Junction, 8:30 a. m., 1:30 p. m., 3:30 p. m., 5:30 p. m., 7:30 p. m.
Epping, 8:30 a. m., 1:30 p. m., 3:30 p. m., 5:30 p. m., 7:30 p. m.
Raymond, 8:30 a. m., 1:30 p. m., 3:30 p. m., 5:30 p. m., 7:30 p. m.

Returning leave
Concord, 7:45, 10:30 a. m., 1:30 p. m., 3:30 p. m., 5:30 p. m., 7:30 p. m.
Manchester, 8:30, 11:10 a. m., 1:30 p. m., 3:30 p. m., 5:30 p. m., 7:30 p. m.
Raymond, 8:30, 11:10 a. m., 1:30 p. m., 3:30 p. m., 5:30 p. m., 7:30 p. m.
Epping, 8:30 a. m., 12:00, 1:30 p. m., 3:30 p. m., 5:30 p. m., 7:30 p. m.
Rochester Junction, 8:30 a. m., 12:00, 1:30 p. m., 3:30 p. m., 5:30 p. m., 7:30 p. m.
Greenland Village, 10:01 a. m., 12:00, 1:30 p. m.

Trains connect at Rochester Junction for Kittery, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodville, Lancaster; St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt.; Montreal and the west.

Eastern Division.

TRAINS LEAVE PORTSMOUTH

Booth, 5:50, 7:30, 9:10, 10:30, 11:30 a. m., 1:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30 p. m. Sundays, 8:30, 10:30 a. m., 1:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30 p. m. Returning, 7:30, 9:30, 10:30 a. m., 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 7:30, 9:30 p. m. Sundays, 8:30, 10:30 a. m., 1:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30 p. m. Portland, 5:50, 10:45 a. m., 1:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30 p. m. Sundays, 8:30, 10:30 a. m., 1:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30 p. m. North Conway, 9:50 a. m., 1:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30 p. m. Dover, 1:50, 3:45 a. m., 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30 a. m., 1:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30 p. m. Returning, 6:50, 10:20 a. m., 1:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30 p. m. Sundays, 7:30 a. m., 1:30, 3:30 p. m.

GOVERNMENT FERRY

TIME TABLE.

Leave New York—8:00, 9:00, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 1:00, 2:00, 3:00, 4:00, 5:00, 6:00, 7:00, 8:00, 9:00, 10:00, 11:00 p. m. (Wednesday and Saturday, 11:00 a. m., 11:30 a. m., 12:00 p. m., 12:30 p. m., 1:00 p. m., 1:30 p. m., 2:00 p. m., 2:30 p. m., 3:00 p. m., 3:30 p. m., 4:00 p. m., 4:30 p. m., 5:00 p. m., 5:30 p. m., 6:00 p. m., 6:30 p. m., 7:00 p. m., 7:30 p. m., 8:00 p. m., 8:30 p. m., 9:00 p. m., 9:30 p. m., 10:00 p. m., 10:30 p. m., 11:00 p. m., 11:30 p. m.)

Leave Portsmouth—1:00, 2:00, 3:00, 4:00, 5:00, 6:00, 7:00, 8:00, 9:00, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 1:00, 2:00, 3:00, 4:00, 5:00, 6:00, 7:00, 8:00, 9:00, 10:00, 11:00 p. m. (Wednesday and Saturday, 11:00 a. m., 11:30 a. m., 12:00 p. m., 12:30 p. m., 1:00 p. m., 1:30 p. m., 2:00 p. m., 2:30 p. m., 3:00 p. m., 3:30 p. m., 4:00 p. m., 4:30 p. m., 5:00 p. m., 5:30 p. m., 6:00 p. m., 6:30 p. m., 7:00 p. m., 7:30 p. m., 8:00 p. m., 8:30 p. m., 9:00 p. m., 9:30 p. m., 10:00 p. m., 10:30 p. m., 11:00 p. m., 11:30 p. m.)

*From May until October.

Portsmouth, Kittery and York Street Railway

Winter Time Table

Ferry boat leaves P. E. & Y. Landing Portsmouth, making close connection with the cars at Ferry Landing, Kittery as follows:

For York Beach—6:50, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 a. m.; 12:50, 2:20, 3:50, 5:20, 6:50, 8:20, 9:50 p. m.

For Sea Point—6:50, 7:30, 7:50, 8:30, 8:50, 9:20, 9:50, 10:20, 10:50, 11:20, 11:50 a. m.; 12:50, 1:20, 1:50, 2:20, 2:50, 3:20, 3:50, 4:20, 4:50, 5:20, 5:50, 6:20, 6:50, 7:20, 7:50, 8:20, 8:50, 9:20, 9:50, 10:20, 10:50, 11:20, 11:50 p. m.

Cars leave York Beach for Portsmouth as follows: 5:45, 6:45, 7:45, 8:45, 9:45, 10:45, 11:45 a. m.; 12:45, 2:45, 3:45, 4:45, 5:45, 6:45, 7:45, 8:45, 9:45 p. m.

Leave Sea Point for Portsmouth as follows: 6:00, 6:30, 7:00, 7:30, 8:00, 8:30, 9:00, 9:30, 10:00, 10:30, 11:00, 11:30 a. m.; 12:30, 1:00, 1:30, 2:00, 2:30, 3:00, 3:30, 4:00, 4:30, 5:00, 5:30, 6:00, 6:30, 7:00, 7:30, 8:00, 8:30, 9:00, 9:30, 10:00, 10:30 p. m.

*From car house.

Sunday time same as on week days except that the first boat leaves Ferry Landing, Portsmouth, at 7:50 a. m., and York Beach at 8:15 a. m.

NOTICE—That the ferry leaves Portsmouth 10 minutes before the even hour and half hour; cars run to York Beach every hour and a half.

For special and extra rates address W. G. McCue, Rept.

Granite State Fire Insurance Company

OF PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Paid-Up Capital, \$200,000.

OFFICERS:

President, FRANK JONES;
Vice President, JOHN W. SANBORN;
Secretary, ALFRED F. HOWARD;
Asst. Secretary, JOHN W. HENRY;
Treasurer, JUSTIN V. SANBORN;
Executive Committee, FRANK JONES, JOHN W. SANBORN, CHARLES SINCLAIR, ALBERT WALLACE and E. H. WINCHESTER.

SHORT WAISTS
ARE NOW READY.

PIQUE, PERCALE, GINGHAM
AND CALICO.

Prices, 50 Cents to \$3.00.

LEWIS E. STAPLES,
7 Market Street.

W.E. Paul
Sanitary Plumber,
Heating Engineer
and Contractor.
WINDMILLS AND PIPING.

SOLE AGENT FOR
MAGEE
Boston Heater Furnace
MAGEE
Grand Ranges and Stoves.
KITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS.

TELEPHONE 55-5.
39 to 45 Market Street.

FRAME CONSTRUCTION.

On the frame of a bicycle, as on the foundation of a building depends the entire strength of the structure. ORIENT frames are made with the greatest care.

The very best of steel tubing with forgings for all connections and scientific brazing make frames which stand up even under extraordinary usage.

SEE THE BEAUTIFUL
Orient One-Thirty

which, although weighing but 20 pounds, is fully guaranteed for the road.

PHILBRICK'S
BICYCLE STORE.
FRANKLIN BLOCK,
Portsmouth, N. H.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

Jefferson Street.....	\$10,000
Union Street.....	7,000
Middle Street.....	7,000
Vaughan Street.....	6,000
Middle Street.....	6,000
Herburburn Road.....	4,000
Richards Avenue.....	3,500
State Street.....	3,400
State Street.....	3,000
Daniel Street.....	3,000
Tanner Street.....	2,500
Madison Street.....	2,000
St. Vernon Street.....	1,700
Warren Street.....	1,500
Sparhawk Street.....	1,500
Jefferson Street.....	1,500
Warren Street.....	1,500
School Street.....	1,500
Sparhawk Street.....	1,500
Water Street.....	1,300
Stark Street.....	1,100
Clinton Street.....	900

and many others in Newcastle, Kittery, Green Island, etc.

FARMS in large variety. House Lots all sizes and prices.

Tobey's Real Estate Agency,
32 Congress Street.

WE HAVE
CANDY
At All Prices From
10 Cents a Pound Up.
Call and See Our Stock.
RALPH GREEN,
85 Congress Street.

THE HERALD.
SATURDAY, APRIL 8, 1899.

THAT FAST DAY PROCLAMATION.

The Fast day proclamation of Governor Hollis has invited no end of comment from the press of sister states. In nearly all instances the Governor is praised for his courageous and many eulogies in New Hampshire stand by his sentiments.

It is interesting to note that the New Hampshire Register does not mention any churches in seventeen towns in the state. These places and their population are: Bridgewater, 342; Clarksville, 325; Dummer, 455; Easton, 245; Dred, 390; Grotton, 464; Hart's Location, 187; Lincoln, 600; Livermore, 135; Randolph, 137; Roxbury, 129; Sharon, 137; Shelburne, 336; Waterville, 39; Westworth's Location, 52; Windsor, 62; Madbury, 367.

There are also seven towns having churches in which no pastor is named. These are Albany, with 377 population, Carroll, 822; Dorchester, 404; Holderness, 595; Mason, 629; Middletown, 207, and New Durham, 579.

To infer, however, that all of these towns are without religious instruction would be without warrant.

THE "ALVARADO" IN COLLISION.

While the gunboats Alvarado and Sandoval were steaming up to the Brooklyn navy yard they were met by the yard tug Narke's and the latter succeeded in running into the Alvarado and doing considerable damage. It appears to be a part of the programme for every warship leaving or arriving at New York to meet with a mishap.

If the New York people can only damage the gunboats enough they may have to keep the vessels there.

"TO ERR IS HUMAN."

People like to talk about attractive things in advertising. In a company recently the proverb above quoted, and which appeared at the head of one of a well constructed series of advertisements of Hood's Sarsaparilla, was so much discussed that we doubt if any one there will ever forget the source whence it came. Messrs. Hood & Co., are using these proverb advertisements on a very broad scale, and they are attracting discussion and favorable comment everywhere.

PORTSMOUTH YACHT CLUB.

The regular monthly meeting of the Portsmouth Yacht club was held at the club house on Friday evening, and after the routine business was transacted the members were treated to a fine chowder supper by Chef Drown. The prospects are bright for a big yachting season this year and the club boys will soon put their crafts in the water.

PUT UP A FIGHT.

Officer Anderson arrested a one-armed man near the postoffice early Friday evening, and had quite a tussle with the fellow before he landed him behind the bars. Officer Seymour came along and helped him in. The fellow was in a toxicated and refused to give his name.

WELL WORTH CONSIDERING.

The New Hampshire Gazette has more paid subscribers in York, Kittery, Kittery Point, Eliot, Agamenticus, South Berwick, and Berwick than any paper printed in York county. Advertisers should remember this. The circulation book of the Gazette can be seen at this office at any time.

WILL BE GIVEN A WARM WELCOME.

The officers of the U. S. S. Raleigh are to be given a grand reception and ball in Philbrick hall in this city upon the arrival of that vessel here.

A tug will be engaged to go down river to receive the vessel.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Today, and every day next week, our advertised agents, the Globe Grocery Co., will sell you a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, "The Best Salve in the World," and guarantee it to cure Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Bumps, Tetters, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or money refunded.

H. E. BUCKLEN & CO.,
Chicago, Ill.

NOONE STORE SOLD.

Robert L. Lear of Lynn, Mass., and a Portsmouth boy, has purchased the William H. Noone store at the south end. He will move to this city and continue the business.

It's the little colds that grow into big colds; the big colds that end in consumption and death. Watch the little colds. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

SQUEEZED BY ELEVATOR.

George Perkins Severely Injured at the Shoe Factory This Morning.

George Perkins, who runs the elevator at the Portsmouth shoe factory met with a serious accident about 9 o'clock this morning and narrowly escaped instant death. As it is, he now lies at the Cottage hospital in a precarious condition.

While making a trip, searching went suddenly wrong with the elevator. It is supposed and Perkins, becoming rattled, tried to jump out upon the floor which he was just then passing. He was caught between the elevator and the side of the well, and it was at first feared that his back had been broken. Subsequent examination, however, by the physicians showed that he had not been quite so terribly injured as that, although it was admitted that his spine must have been badly affected by the squeeze that he received.

The new police ambulance was summoned from McCue's stable and made its first trip since its arrival here. Perkins endured the ride to the hospital without complaint. The jolting that almost any other vehicle would have produced might have caused him instant paralysis. Drs. Heffenger and Towle attended him at the hospital. This afternoon it was given out that Perkins was resting easily and would probably recover. However, the full extent of his injuries is not yet known. Perkins is married. He has always been considered an industrious and careful workman.

WEAVERS ARE SATISFIED

Union at Dover Willing to Accept 10 Percent Raise in Pay.

Dover, April, 7.—The local weavers union held a largely attended meeting at the opera house tonight. The sentiment of the members was favorable to the acceptance of the 10 per cent raise in wages announced yesterday by the Cocheco management. They say they are under the present circumstances satisfied with the increase granted, although it is not a restoration of the 15 percent cut on the class of goods which forms the greater part of the product of their department.

The weavers desire to have their wages paid weekly instead of every two weeks as now, and will negotiate with the management for this change.

A FORMER PORTSMOUTH CLERGYMAN'S OPINION ON FAST DAY PROCLAMATION.

The Rev. J. B. Delaney, chancellor of the diocese of Manchester, and formerly of this city, in speaking of Governor Hollis' Fast Day Proclamation said: "His excellency's proclamation for Fast day does credit to the head of the state. In it he has signalled a fact too often overlooked by the law-givers that without religion there will be no order, nor progress in any community.

"As to the condition of religion in the rural districts of our state I am only familiar with that which concerns our own Catholic church. The absence of a Catholic church building in a town or village does not mean that the Catholics of that place do not practice their religion.

"There are dozens of such places in New Hampshire attended by a priest from a neighboring town, and services are held in a hall or dwelling house. Even the men in the logging camps are there reached and given an opportunity to make their Easter duty. The decline of religious belief and practice of which the Governor speaks hardly extends to the Catholic church; rather the contrary is true, as a few figures will show.

"During the last 14 years the Catholic population of the state has increased from 38,000 to 95,000 souls. In that space also 20 new parishes and 35 new churches have been created and built, and the number of clergy increased correspondingly.

"The Catholic church does not take part in such religious gatherings as the union meetings proposed, but the Governor may rest assured that she will do all in her power to bring the benefits of religion to those of our population whose means and whose remoteness have deprived them in a measure of the greater advantages the cities offer for the practice of religion."

THE DEWEY DANCE.

The "Dewey" dance, given in Philbrick hall on Friday evening, by several well-known young men, proved a very enjoyable affair and was participated in by a large and jolly crowd. Joy and Philbrick's orchestra furnished the music, and gave an excellent concert preceding the dance. The grand march was led by Floor Manager William Dunn and Miss Alice Brown, and they were followed by some fifty couples.

Dancing was kept up until a late hour and the time passed all too quickly for the merry waltzers. The following gentlemen were in charge of the floor: Floor Manager, William Dunn; Assistant Floor Manager, Arthur Spinney; Aids, Fred Colbath, H. L. Spinney, Jack Scott and William Foley.

CITY BRIEFS.

There are no friends like the old friends; We know their ways, thick; There will, in talk our brand-new books And never bring them back. —Chicago Record.

The new board of engineers met on Friday evening.

The local milliners report a lively trade this season.

Last night's snow storm was a surprise to most people.

The affairs in police circles are rather quiet just at present.

City Treasurer Walter H. Page has resumed his new duties.

There is no truth in the report that Music hall has changed hands.

Fifteen cars have been purchased for the Portsmouth electric railroad.

The Easter music rendered at St. John's will be repeated on Sunday.

Bikes are being overhauled and put in rideable condition for the summer.

Tickets for the seventh annual May party and ball are selling very rapidly.

No games were played in the tournament at the P. A. C. on Friday evening.

A special meeting of St. John's lodge, A. F. and A. M., was held on Friday evening.

It won't be long now before the cyclists will be enjoying runs to the beaches.

Several from this city went to Boston today to attend the grand opera this afternoon.

The Waiters' Alliance will give an entertainment in U. V. U. hall on Monday, May 8th.

A meeting of the Portsmouth Gun club was held at the club house on Friday evening.

The fifth annual banquet of the Y. M. C. A. congress will be held next Wednesday evening.

Dog Collars, Dog Bread, Kennel Supplies, and Sporting Goods, at J. A. P. Wendell & Co.'s.

The "S. G." Londres is made of the choicest stock and is the best ten cent cigar in the market.

Street Commissioner Scruton will manage his own affairs and will not be controlled by the ring.

There is over 8600 tons of coal awaiting to be discharged at the North end coal piers at the present time.

Have your shoes repaired by John W. Mott, 34 Congress street. Satisfaction guaranteed. Hand sewed work a specialty.

There were some surprises in the stock market yesterday. A number of investors in the bucket shops were hit very hard.

Governor Rollins' Fast day proclamation has turned into the humorous. Some of the interviews printed are rich, rare and raucy.

The applicants for timekeeper in the street department are numerous. It may be said, however, that Commissioner Scruton will keep his own books.

Renben G. Randall, a stonemason employed on the navy yard, had a severe attack of heat disease while at work on Friday and had to be brought to his home in this city.

The desire is expressed on the part of many citizens that Charles Stewart, the veteran street scavenger, who has attended to his duties so faithfully, be retained in his present duties.

Edward Call has sold out his parcel delivery wagons and route to Jacob Drinkwater and Samuel Carill of Kittery and these two gentlemen will run the business and put on an extra team.

Milinery Opening on Tuesday and Wednesday, April 11th and 12th. Public is cordially invited. Miss Flynn, 51 Congress street.

A WONDERFUL SUCCESS.

Why not be independent of Gas and Electric Light companies and use the National Acetylene machine which has the full approval of the different boards of Underwriters throughout the United States. Over 800 machines sold in the past ten months. We light country homes, churches, stores, factories and hotels, also put in plants for lighting towns. We want good representatives. Write for circular to Buffalo National Acetylene Gas Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

LAI D AT REST.

The funeral of Mrs. Rebecca C. Hill took place from the family residence on Middle street at half past twelve o'clock on Friday. The remains lay in a casket covered with black broadcloth. There were the richest of floral offerings from the kindred and friends. Rev. Marcus H. Thayer, pastor of the North Congregational church, and Rev. Henry F. Hovey, rector of St. John's church, conducted the rites. Burial took place in the family lot in Harmony Grove cemetery.

PERSONALS.

Mr. Harry M. M. Nally of Dover, was in town Friday.

Lewis E. Staples has been restricted to his home today by a severe cold.

Linden Jones, the well-known Baymond horseman, was in the city today.

Mrs. Charles Lovejoy of the West End is visiting her old home, Norway, Me.

Dr. William H. Lyons has returned home from a short visit to his brother in Manchester.

Miss Edith Hussey of Dover, who has been the guest of Miss Fanny Frost at Newcastle, returned home on Friday.

Daniel M. Frye of Easton, supreme secretary of the New England Order of Protection, was a visitor in town on Friday.

J. Byron Shannon is expected home today from Thomasville, Ga. where he has been playing in an orchestra for the past winter.

Alexander Bilbrack returned this morning from Exeter, where he officiated on two evenings as the musical director of "The Toy Shop."

Special Officer Hodgkins is out today for the first time since the night that he was shot in the arm, in the railroad yard. His assailant remains unknown.

STREET COMMISSIONER SCRUTON TAKES THE REINS.

Friday afternoon the reins of the city street department were handed over to Street Commissioner Leon E. Scruton, by Joseph Hett, and he will enter in on his new duties this morning.

All the old employees on the streets and sewers, except the regular teamsters and helpers appointed by the board of aldermen, were discharged on Friday afternoon and Street Commissioner Scruton will select his own force. He is sure to work for the interests of the taxpayers and will see that every man employed on the city does a full day's work and no unnecessary expenses incurred.

The streets about town are in a wretched condition at the present time and will give him a chance to show his ability. A civil engineer by profession he knows just what is needed to build good roads and afterwards to keep them in repair. The citizens will watch his work with interest.

SPORTING NOTES.

The much discussed fight between "Mysterious" Billy Smith and George Green at San Francisco on Friday night resulted in a wretched fiasco. Smith did not appear, and it was announced that he refused to go on because there was not sufficient money in the house.

Thirty-three men started in the 24-hours "go-as-you-please race" at the Grand Central Palace, New York, at 10 o'clock Friday evening. Guerrero, the Mexican, went off in the lead.

Fitcher Charles Nichols has finally signed a contract with the Boston baseball club. He leaves for the South to day, going straight to Norfolk, where he will meet the Bostonians next Thursday.

The New York team is suffering just at present from a scarcity of available players. Davis is used up, Doyle still limps, McFarland has an ankle as big as a fat sausage, Parke Wilson has cramps and Grady's back feels as though he had been weeding a potato patch.

RICHARD IS A BEAUTY.

B. Frank Gardner's St. Bernard, Richard III, is back from the Boston dog show, wreathed in ribbons and holding his head proudly. The handsome animal paid the Herald office a visit this noon.

Richard III, while he did not win a prize in Boston, was very highly commended by the judges and attracted as much attention from the crowd as any other dog on the lists.

The Boston Globe of Thursday said this: The magnificent St. Bernard, Richard III, owned in Portsmouth, was much admired during the evening, and when it became known that an accident which made him lame prevented him from getting the place that his fine proportions, admirable expression and good disposition promised him his owner's ears heard many regrets. Richard is a typical St. Bernard, a type of that breed.

BETWEEN ACTS.

James A. Herne's new play, "Griffith Davenport," will come to the Boston theatre next week from next Monday evening. It is a simple, domestic piece.

Miss Olga Nethersole is suffering from an abscess of the throat, and the remainder of her engagement at the Hollis street theatre, Boston, has been canceled upon the orders of her physician.

John B. Mason, the actor, is in the insolvency court, his debts rising \$30,000 and his assets zero.

Della Fox appears in Dover on Monday evening. At least, she is expected to.

To Cure Constipation Forever, Take Cascara Candy Cathartic, 10c or 25c. J. C. C. Co. sold to cure, druggists, refund money.

UPPER STOCK COMES HIGH.

The Chief Drawback to the Shoe Trade This Spring.

Hides and leather continue very firm and the struggle of the shoe manufacturers for an advance in values on their output, based upon the increased cost of this season of all kinds of material entering into footwear, goes on with unabated energy.

This is the chief drawback this spring to the success of the manufacturing season. There seems to be no prospect of any lightening of the burden at the other end of the business, and the only hope of the makers of boots and shoes for a profit is in their persuasiveness with buyers on their products. To get 5 or 10 cents more per pair seems easy enough, if it be granted that the entire trade recognizes the justice of this amount, but the process of obtaining such a rise is both slow and difficult.

IMPROVING CUSTON HOUSE.

A large crew of workmen are making alterations in the custom house to give needed room to the internal revenue department presided over by Collector James A. Wood. The office which has been occupied by the clerk of the United States court is to be added to the two already used by Collector Wood, and will be connected by doors cut through the partition.

Not very springlike out on Friday evening, with large flakes of snow coming down.

America's Greatest Medicine is Hood's Sarsaparilla, because it was originated and prepared by a competent, experienced and educated pharmacist from the best known alternative, diuretic, anti-bilious remedies and stomachic tonics, by a combination, proportion and process to other known remedies and giving Hood's Sarsaparilla merit peculiar to itself. It has a record of cures unequalled in the history of medicine. It has accomplished many marvelous cures when all other medicines failed, even when cure seemed impossible, and really was impossible by any other medicine than Hood's Sarsaparilla. It has effected cures of scrofula, salt rheum, psoriasis, blood poisoning, boils, pimples, rheumatism, catarrh and other troubles originating in or promoted by impure state or low condition of the blood. It has cured thousands of cases of dyspepsia, indigestion, nervous dyspepsia, gastritis, catarrh in the stomach and other kindred troubles. It has given nerve, brain and mental strength in cases of nervous prostration and nervous debility, cured that tired feeling and loss of appetite.

G. E. PENDER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office—13 Pleasant St., Exchange Building
Hours: 10 a. m. to 12 m., 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m.
Residence—3 Merrimac St.

THE HOUSE CLEANING SEASON

HAVING ARRIVED THE QUESTION NOW IS WHO SHALL I GET TO DO MY PAINTING, PAPER HANGING, WHITEWASHING, ETC.

J. HOWARD CROVER

Does excellent work and you will make no mistake by calling on him. He guarantees satisfaction, and you will find a complete stock of Wall Papers. Goods are all new and prices are the lowest. Estimates furnished on all kinds of work. Don't forget the place,

J. HOWARD CROVER
19 AUSTIN STREET.

WE MAKE CANDY.

If you desire from CANDIES visit headquarters.

The sale and manufacture of all high class CANDIES is our business.

J. H. TAYLOR
FAY BLOCK

When It Comes To Selecting Your 1899 Designs Of WALL PAPER — REMEMBER THAT —

J. H. Gardiner
Is Headquarters

BEFORE YOU DO YOUR SPRING PAINTING GET HIS ADVICE.

A Full Stock Of Paints, Varnishes, Curtains, Fixtures, Paper Hanging and Room Mouldings

Constantly On Hand.

10 & 12 Daniel St., Portsmouth

Fit Guaranteed

A Suit or Overcoat That Will Please You, And Prices Right.

A NICELY ARRANGED LADIES PARLOR. Ladies garments, Ladies Par and America styles custom made.

James Haugh,
20 High Street.

Old Furniture Made New.

Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H. Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little.

Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions And Coverings.

R. H. HALL
Hanover Street. Near Market